THE BRECKINRIDGE CASE.

WHAT IS SAID OF IT BY MADELINE POLLARD AND BY OTHERS,

As Old Man's Infatuation for Her in Her School Days, and Her Atteged Ingratitade for Favors Accepted-A Queer School-girl Letter-Her Preceptor's Story of Mr. Breckinridge's Visit to Her at the Time of the Alleged Seduction-A Schoolmate's Letter in Her Behalf,

From the Cincinnuti Enquirer LEXINGTON, Aug. 13.-Miss Pollard told a prominent attorney of this city several years ago that James Rodes had betrayed her while

she was in her teens. Said this man: I have known Miss Pollard ever since she was a girl of about 16 or 17 years. She was raised in this county, on the Parker's Milli road, her family being renters and people in quite humble circumstances. About this time she became acquainted with James Rodes, the farmer and gardener at the Eastern Lunatic Asylum, and he was greatly interested in her by reason of her unusual brightness. She besought him to educate her, saying that if he would send her to school for a year she would then teach school and support him. She also promised to marry him, which he believed she would do, and he enthusiastically complied with her request. Rodes was drawing a salary of \$600, and most o' this he spent on her. He was a very plain, uneducated, and unattractive man personally, but honest, reliable, and straightforward. He seemed to be perfectly infatuated with the girl, and talked a great deal about her.



MISS PALLARD. "Hefirst sent her to a Catholic seminary near Cincinnati, where she was dismissed from the the then prevailed upon him to let her go to the then prevailed upon him to let her go to the Wesleyan College, at the same place, where she remained two years, he paying all expenses, she urging him from time to time to continue her a little longer, and he complying. She induced him by constant entreaties to let

ense remained two years, he paying all expenses, she urging him from time to time to continue her a little longer, and he complying. She induced him by constant entreaties to let her remain. Rodes, lost his position at the asylum, and she, having no means of her own, quit school and returned to Lexington. He paid her regular visits, treating her with the most fatherly affection. She began to receive a great deal of attention from others, and secured a position on the Kenducky Gazette. Seeing that he had no more money she set about getting rid of him. He became very indignant with her conduct, charging her with inhidelity to him, and with having obtained his assistance without any intention of fulfilling her promises. He begged her to pay back the money be had expended on her, about \$800 or \$900, but she ignored his appeals.

"She then secured a position in one of the departments in Washington, but lost it by making a remark when Gen. Sherman died. She then resorted to her wits for a living. She constantly claimed to have in the press, ready for publication, various books, the characters of which she would outline to her friends.

"With her antecedonts, and considering her past schemes and methods, which are known to many people here. I do not see how her claims can be recognized in the court in which she has brought suit for damages. Certainly Col. Breckinridge's character and standing should not be destroyed by the schemes of a woman who has long been recognized by those who have best known her as daring and unscruppious. Poor Jim Rodes died broken-hearted over her perfidy, as one of bis sisters said, and never recovered a cent of his money." of his misters said, and never recovered a cent

Probably the most interesting of the circulating tilk yesterday was that regarding Miss Pollard's career in this eity. It was in 1834 that she entered the educational institution presided over by the Sisters at Reading. Here tary there was brief. She had informed the Bisters that her expenses were provided for by an old gentleman named flodes, who was her guardian. Rodes visited her frequently during her short stay there. Unfortunately, as it developed from the subsequent explanation of Miss Pollard, he was not familiar with the supervision the Sisters exerclased over the correspondence of the pupils. His letters were of eneed and the Sisters discovered that Rodes was not her guardian, but her lover and intended husband.

This precipitated trouble and the hasty Probably the most interesting of the circu-

respondence of the pupils. His letters were orened and the Sisters discovered that Rodos was not her guardian, but her lover and intendent husband.

This precipitated trouble and the hasty flight of Miss Pollard. She at once entered wesleyan College, in this city. As stated yesterday, she churmed her teacher and schoolmates. Here, also, Mr. Rodes appeared. Hie was an elderly man, with full teard and moustacle, both with a mixture of gray. He was not Congressman Breckinridge, for several of the young lady pupils were from kentucky, and would have recognized the distinguished visitor at once. Rodes lived in kentucky, and his frequent calls at the college generally ended in his taking his alleged ward out to lunch. The guardian story, however, was believed, and no suspicions arose from these frequent visits to the swell restaurants.

Miss Pollard often talked about Rodes, making no secret of the fact that he was paying for her education and proposed to marry her when it was inished. She, however, had other idens of her future, which she confided to intimates. She called Rodes "an old fool," and declared that she never intsned its marry him. She would let him pay her expenses, and when she was able, with the accomplishments thus secured, to earn money, she would return to him the amount expended and "give him the mitten." She did not propose to be tied down to an old man. Her ambition was to become an authores's, and she thought she would succeed in the world of letters.

Rodes was not the only eiderly admirer that called upon her. There were several, and she termed all of them "old fools." She also had a number of young men in her train, and was, in fact, highly successful as a social favorite. Her originality attracted much attention, and was often expressed in a very theatrical manner. Her classmates looked upon her as leader, and in the college contests depended upon her to win for their side.

To her intimates Miss Pollard confided that her plan was to let Rodes pay for her aligne. The reinfind and the sava hi

which is such a stamp of all that is pure and good, a feeling creeps over me akin to envy, for I know God will deal justly with his tender lambs. Now, I have led you a little way in the dark valley of my joyless (if I would permit it to be; life White papalived we wanted for nothing, but at his death his only sister, for whom I was named, took me to her Pittsburgh home that I might enjoy the advantages of a Northern education, But, being young and thoughtless and unable to approciate the kindness. I became dissatisfied and left the Smoky City for Kentucky's Southern climate, Mamma and Aust Mamie live together, I once told you how very wealthy Aunt Mamie was, and as mamma is her

twin sister she shared that wealth with mamma and her children. She educated my brother and sister,

Mamie, and would have given me all the advantages I should have desired had it not been for this little spe-

sede I am about to relate. One evening in October we were sitting on the front porch, and a phrenologist came along and asked for some water. I went to get the water, and when I returned be offered to examine my head, an offer I gladly socepted, for I often found myself wondering what I was good for. I had as well tell you here that a hand-aomer man than he was had not entered our gate for many and many a day. He seemed to be charmed with my young widowed auntie, and was under the sly impression that I was her daughter, and when he exam-ined my head be poured forth such a volume of talents and accomplishments that I really trembled. No one is better acquainted with my aunt's jealous and envi-ous disposition than I am. A few moments later her oldest daughter, who was then 13 years of age, put in her appearance, and when he said she possessed only an ordinary talent for music I knew the die was cast om was sealed. She stoutly refused to send me o school, giving the above stated reason, and to plead

with her was equal to getting blood out of a turnip, and so I went to my Aunt Louisa. between Legington and Versatiles, and bas

dren, she jealously guarded every penny that was brought in, and my chance for finishing my education was even less than it was before I left Aunt Mamie's. taught her three boys, and thought I could, in the course of time, save enough of the world's goods to store a little knowledge in my now wacant mind; but it was slow work. One morning, while I was horse-back riding with my cousto, Jack, my bridle broke, and an old gray-faced, rough-looking customer kindly fixed if for me. Imagine my surprise when I discovered that he was an old comrade of Uncle John's Aunt Low's bushand. He accompanied us home, and spant a few days with us, and in the mean time this individua keeled head over ears in love with me, and, to my sur prize, saked me a very perplexing question, which I would not deign to answer at all. He came again and again, always asking that same question, and finally told him one night I never expected to marry any one until my education was completed, and then and there he said if I would marry him when I had finished school he would furnish the necessary funds. I wanted to necept the generous offer at ence, but

fared not without mamma's consent, which I hastened to obtain. She at once said "Yes," for, like all fond mothers, she was prone to think I might have buried from human eyes a little spark of genius My scan earnings I had earned as governess for Aunt Lou were at once invested in such things as I needed for school. and the lat of September, together with mamma and my old friend, I came over to Notre Dame, where I lived until the latter part of November in mortal dread for fear the nuns would discover the things I have re-vealed to you. He was represented as my guardian, and everything possible for me to have at a convent was given me by him. The suspense and dread was almost unbearable, and when they saw how perfectly silly he was in regard to me, they suspected something of the kind, and as he had consented for me to come to Wesl-yan after the holidays. I just concluded to fix myself up one morning, and here I came.

Now, my dear friend, here is the terrible trouble. My last spars of hope has nown. My hope is dead. The only means I had to repay the old wretch is gone, and when I think of the debt of gratitude as well as the debt lowe him I almost die of pain.
How can I marry that old wretch when I hate him
at I do not love another, but, notwithstanding, I
must craw! from uniter these miserable clutches. I

mean to tell all of this to Mrs. Brown, for to live in an assumed manner I cannot do.

Do you wonder that I look at you and your gifted admirers, your kind, loving, and gifted parents and loving sleters and brothers, and happy home, and feel a bitter , ang in the knowledge that I may never hope

I am deprived of some, I might say all of earth's real pleasures but if I face the world and withstand her snares I know there is a mansion beyond, "Where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest." I do not love Rosell at all, but I feel and know it is in my power to entirely break him of that flithy habit of swilling "firewater." I feel that God threw him across my pathway, and were I to neglect helping him to overcome his weakness it would prove a milistone to my future happiness instead of a gem in my

elestial crown. Listen The strongest and most ardent sentiments I ever entertained for mortal man were foolishly wasted on my blind sweetheart, or, in other words, my modon my other sections, in the second over entertain the same liking for any one again, and how can I tell you, above all others, that from the ladder of coldness I landed down on the ladder of profound respect; and then, oh, then, I settled down in a flame of pure love for Mr. —— 'Tis not that I entertain as much as a hope that my respect for him is reciprocated, for pos-sibly he does not understand all about that unfortunate affair of mine. 'Tis not any kindness on his part that draws me to him, but just a natural inclination; as I have aforesaid, respect and wonder that one scarce over the line of twenty could possess such un bounded knowledge. Of course you and he will be happy soon in a bonny little house of your own, but by that time I will be over my foolishness and be able to stand with the best face imaginable and gaze at the angelic countenance of the happy bride.

Oh, why is it that some have all and others have none? You never think I am so unhappy, I am sure, but that proves, dearest, that you cannot and may not judge from one's action what one feels and suffers. I do so try to look on the sunny side of the dark cloud, but my little silver lining is so obscured that I some-times feel that I have to look in vain. From my win-dow everything looks cold and dreary, just as my future does before me. Possibly in a few more days (in other words, years; I may be wrapt in a gentle sleep that knows no waking, and to say that I would be sorry would be to tell a story. Hove life and would dearly love to be here when the prophecy I mean to actibble on the opposite pages is fulfilled. It will be, of course. My whole life is written here. I should have said the sorrows of my whole life.

My dear friend, I must tell you my secret of secrets.

My dear friend, I must see you have it had better to an about the word, though, hadn't I ?; I know I would prove in the very exaited line of literary pursues. Nothing ventured, nothing had." If I try and fail, it would be my misfortune and no my fault, and I am to be pitted, and not blamed. The rhetorical rules I have violated are not to be men-tioned, but rest assured the truth is here, regardless of grammar, spelling, and everything else. This is the

The Rev. Dr. Brown, ex-President of Wesleyan College, was at the head of the college when Madeline V. Follard was a student. Speaking of the new celebrated suit for breach of promise, Dr. Brown said:

"Miss Pollard came to our school after a few months of instruction at the Notre Dame at Reading. She was accompanied by an eiderly man who introduced himself as Mr. Rodes, the guardian of the young lady. The gentleman stated that his ward wished to attend our school and as there was no reason why she should not stay, we took her in and she began on the course.

been allowed. Thus I can distinctly recall the visit, but not specify the date. I am sure it was between the last and the middle of August. 1894, for I remember the incident of the birthday party on the 3d, and the payment of the board up to the middle of August. Had Rodes had plenty of money and not bothered me some for his account, I would probably not have remembered as I do that it was the middle of August that she left.

"Another incident in the career of Miss Pollard I remember is that she was sick and we sent for Dr. Carson. The physician came and after a careful diagnosis of the case told me that the young lady was afflicted with lung trouble. I did not believe the remark, as it was made in a queer sort of way that showed me the Doctor did not expect me to take what he said. I cannot say what was the matter, but I know it was not lung trouble." In her Washington suit Miss Pollard gives Aug. 5. or two days after the above-mentioned birthday party, as the day her intrigues with Breckintidge began.

Washington Aug. 14.—A number of people

Breckinridge began.

Washington Aug 14.—A number of people can now be found who are ready to relate stories about the defendant playing the part of a gay Lothario for many years. One story is told of his last election to Congress.

It seems that the masses of the people in his district had been informed as to the character of his private life, and there was, consequently, a reaction against him. His supporters learing that he would lose the election, called upon him to defend himself and make a public denial of the charges. The Representative assented, and a great mass meeting was called. On the evening in question the hall was packed, as the object of the meeting had been pretty well understood.

Selzing the splendid opportunity to impress his audience. Mr. Breckinridge made one of the most brilliant political speeches of his career, fairly electrifying his hearers by his eloquence. Just at the conclusion, in the quickest and coolest manuer, he picked up a box lying on the table, and said: "My friends, you are acquainted with some faults of mine, I should like to present this box of cigars to any man who will come forward and state that he has never been guitty of the same offense." No one claimed the prize, but rumor says that a person present feeby shouted, "I don't smoke." The nerve displayed atthat time was so much admired that his election by a large majority was the result.

The following letter came to the Com-Garde resterday, and is in very many things a corroboration of Miss Pollard's statements in regard to her acquaintance with Col. Break-inridge and his visits to her at Washington;

in regard to her acquaintance with Col. Breezinridge and his visits to her at Washington:

Lexinoton, Ky., Aug. 14, 1893.

To the Eliter of the themseroid fearer.

After reading your article in Sunday's paper,
giving the particulars of the Breekinridge and
Pollard case. I was shocked at Mr. Breekinridge's sublime impudence to speak of blackmail in connection with the case. I was a
student at Wesleyan when Miss Pollard came
from a convent in one of the Cincinnati suburbs. All she states about his coming to the
Wesleyan College can be corroborated by a
number of students, boarders, and professors.
Mr. Breckinridge did not take dinner there. I
was sitting at table opposite Miss Pollard,
when a servant handed her a card. I noticed
on glancing at the name how her face changed
from very pale to crimson. She remarked
to a gentleman present, when she returned
from the parlor, that her caller was Col. Brickhirdge, and he would return that evening,
which he did about 7 o'clock. Placing Miss
Pollard in a close carriage they went to the
hill-tops and did not return till near morning. When they left the college there were a
number sitting in front. Among them was
Dr. Hoyt and wife, the Presiding Elder,
now residing in Cleveland. Mrs. Hoyt, I remember protested about a student going off
that way with a married man. It being
vacation, Mrs. McClellan Brown was absent
in Europe, and the President of the college
was East, Miss Anna Fish was in charge.
She is now Mrs. Wm. Herron, living
in Avondale. The next day Miss Pollard showed a sum of money, as much as
a hundred doilars, to the boarders, and she
also read a number of Mr. Brickinridge's letters to Miss Orintha labell, matron of the
college, now married and residing in Cleveland. Miss Pollard's account of the estigr, she had faults—grievous ones—but that
Col. B. disappointed her there can be no doubt.
She was a patient of the good Dr. Carson; a
charity one, as he was ever willing to treat the
students without price. There was a lovely
woman at Wesleyan, wi To the Editor of the Commercial Co. Aug. 14, 1803.

GREEKS IN NEW YORK CITY.

Swarthy Colonists Who Are Crowding Ital-When some years ago Italians began, in great numbers, to move into the Fourth. Sixth, and Fourteenth wards of this city, it was pretty freely admitted among the Irish inhabitants, whom they had come to displace. that the Italians had come to stay. Beginning with a small settlement in Crosby street, they soon overflowed into Mulberry street at the Bend, and afterward into Elizabeth and Mott streets. Reënforced by motley crowds of swarthy new comers, they extended southward to the Sixth Ward, through Mul-berry, Elizabeth, and Mott, into Park, Worth, Baxter, and Pearl streets, and overlanning Park row, went into James and Roosevelt in the Fourth Ward. As the new Machine N. Joilard was a student. Seeking Machine N. Joilard was a student. Seeking of the province of the student of the property of the province of the prov comers came in the old residents went out, and the density of population was steadily increased, for the fact is well known that Italians of the poorer class are very saving of

And so it came to pass that the first time Loie Fuller's new American dance was done in America it was for the benefit of the readers of The Sun. It was Tuesday afternoon when Miss Fuiler danced before her little audience in the parior of her suite at the Waldorf. She wore the same Stars and Stripes costume which created so much enthusiasm at the

opening of the Garden Theatre.
"You're the very first artist that ever had a chance to sketch me in this dress," she exclaimed. "I wouldn't any more let a Parisian artist do it than I'd go out on the street with it on! You can't depend on them. They make all manner of beautiful promises, and then, pouf! they go off and do what they like. Newspaper people in America are different. If they want what you don't want them to have, they go to see you in public and steal it outright. But if they come to see you, and promise to do as you say, you can depend on them."

It wouldn't do, of course, to suggest that

Loie was diplomatic, even though she did go on to say:



THE CLOAK IN BEP SE. "Now remember! You're not to print these pictures till Thursday morning, and you're not to explain the mechanism of the dress. I love mystery!" she said fervently, and a mo ment later was enveloped in a dazzling mass of red and white striped convolutions, through which came gleams of white stars that danced with every motion of the figure. The costume consists of a phenomenality short-waisted blue satin bodice, covered with white silk stars, and short trunks or trousers of the same materials, with fleshings below them. Tied close around the neck by a blue and white ribbon is an enermously full circular of alternate rows of scarlet and white gauze and satin ribbons. The fulness, which increases astonishingly from the neck to the hem, is secured by an ingenious contrivance which—but that is Miss Fuller's secret. A little notice on the inside of the dress headed "Patented" will probably keep it hers.

When the dancer paused, the reporter took occasion to ask her if she was glad to return to the land of the Stars and Stripes.

"I paid \$3,000 for the privilege," she said as if that was answer enough. But it was ambitton more than sentiment that brought mehore. I had made myself famous in other countries, and," bringing her clenched hand down on the table, "I couldn't have died happy until I fried to make my own country as kind to me as others had been."

"What was the most interesting experience you had abroad?" ment later was enveloped in a dazzling mass

"The most interesting? Oh, I don't know. But I'll tell you the happiest one I had. When I went to Paris, I knew nothing of the theatre at which I was to dance. I supposed it was all right, but I found out that a music hall in Paris is not what It is in New York, and that the place wasn't all that it might be. But when, one night, the American Minister. Mr. Jefferson Coolidge, came there to see me dance, and sent his card up behind the scenes, saying that he wanted me to dance at his house—well, perhaps I wasn't the proudest woman in Paris! I danced there one Friday night, and after I finished, Mr. Coolidge said that if I would dance, again, they would have the stage and everything right there. And from that Friday night till the next Wednesday they didn't entertain at all, but kept the drawing room for me. Proud?" And Miss Fuller waved her patriotic garments aloft.

"The hardest experience I had was when I started for Russia, got as far as the frontier, received a telegram that my mother was

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Is the despairing cry of thousands afflicted with Unsightly skin diseases. Do you realize what this disfigura-

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Doctors fail, Standard remedies fail, And nostrums prove worse than useless?

Skin diseases are most obstinate to

cure or even relieve. It is an easy matter to claim to cure them, but quite another thing to CUTICURA REMEDIES

Have earned the right to be called Skin Specifics, Because for years they have met with most remarkable success. There are cases that they cannot cure,

but they are few indeed. It is no long-drawn-out, expensive experiment. 25c. invested in a cake of CUTICURA SOAP

Will prove more convincing than a page of advertisement. In short CUTICURA works wonders,

And its cures are simply marvellous.

Sold throughout the world. Price CUTICWEA, 50c; SOAP, 25c; RESOLVENT, 21. POYTER DECE AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props. Ecsion. "All about the Skin, Scalp, and Hair" mailful free.

PATRIOTIC LOIE FULLER.

HER NEW DANCE AND COSTUME FOR AMERICAN AUDIENCES.

Mile a Finite of Red, White, and Bine the Serpentine Dancer Floats, Flashes, and Posiures with Inimitable Grace—She Taiks of Triumphs and Trials Abroad.

It was Monday afternoon, and Miss Loie Fuller was talking, as only La Loie can, with the energy of America multiplied by Paris. A Sun reporter was doing the listening.

"Tve got a new dance," said Miss Fuller in a burst of confidence. "I'm going to do it as a tribute to America on my return from a foreign shore, you know."

"It I bring an artist up here to-morrow will you do it for The Sun in advance?"

Miss Fuller pulled her locks meditatively.

"I will," she said at last, and when La Loie says she will you may depend on it.

And so it came to pass that the first time



milliner comes to you and be invites you to design a hat, and you rack your brains and sit up nights to do it. And after the hat is made he sends you one, and you accept it as an acknowledgment of your trouble. Oh, thank you! you say. It's very beautiful, and so on. But let me tell you. I know by experience, the bill comes next wack. Why, a firm in Paris sent a cloak to Sarah Bernhardt. Sarah said she didn't want it. The firm insisted and begged her to accept it as a sift. Of course, she finally yielded, for it was a stunning cloak. And then in a few weeks—lot the bill and a big one, too! She declined to pay. She took it to court, and she didn't have to pay, either. Oh, Paris is a great place:

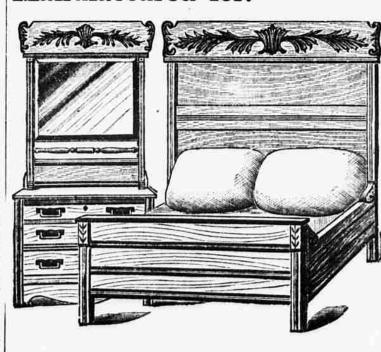
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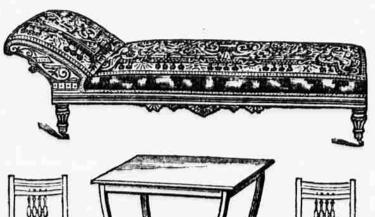
THE GLASS SNAKE FINDICATED. He Dors All That Is Claimed for Him, er Experts Are Deceived.

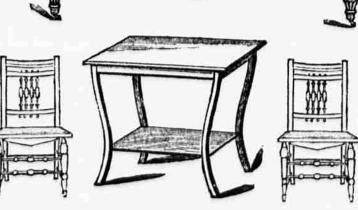
From the Philadelphia Press The employees of the Zoological Garden and a number of well-known savants who are interested in natural history are puzzled over the conduct of one of the anakes in the garden. They have been studying this particular snake

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